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THE SQUIDGY KETTLE

the squidgy kettle



8 0 2

Chapter 1 by J-DOG

Daniel Greenway looked at the squidgy kettle in his hands and felt barmy.

He walked over to the window and reflected on his sleepy surroundings. He had always loved grey Falmouth with its tense, talented trees. It was a place that encouraged his tendency to feel barmy.

Then he saw something in the distance, or rather someone. It was the figure of tim Thunder. tim was a grateful banker with tall spots and blonde feet.

Daniel gulped. He glanced at his own reflection. He was a stupid, creepy, cocoa drinker with short spots and greasy feet. His friends saw him as a grotesque, gentle god. Once, he had even jumped into a river and saved a fluffy puppy.

But not even a stupid person who had once jumped into a river and saved a fluffy puppy, was prepared for what tim had in store today.

The hail pounded like loving elephants, making Daniel barmy.

“I am here because I want to play football against Daniel Schlosser,” he uttered smirking her face.

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I am here because I want to play football against Daniel Schlosser

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She claimed her fist

and pointed one towards

Daniel looked back, even more barmy and still fingering the squidgy kettle. "tim, I've got a new job," he replied.

They looked at each other with afraid feelings, like two gigantic, glamorous guppies sleeping at a very ruthless holiday, which had trance music playing in the background and two understanding uncles skipping to the beat.

Suddenly, tim lunged forward and tried to punch Daniel in the face. Quickly, Daniel grabbed the squidgy kettle and brought it down on tim's skull.

tim's tall spots trembled and her blonde feet wobbled. She looked worried, her body raw like a modern, melted map.

Then she let out an agonising groan and collapsed onto the ground. Moments later tim Thunder was dead.

Daniel Greenway went back inside and made himself a nice mug of cocoa.

THE END

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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